

Shall the Men Fighting Our Battle See Us Fail at Home? Over With the Liberty Loan!

New York Tribune

First to Last—The Truth—News—Editorials—Advertisements
Members of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1918

Owned and published daily by New York Tribune Inc., a New York Corporation. Ogden Reid, President; G. Verner Rogers, Vice-President; Richard H. Lee, Secretary; F. A. Suter, Treasurer. Address, Tribune Building, 154 Nassau Street, New York. Telephone, Beckman 3000.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—By Mail, including Postage: IN THE UNITED STATES, OUTSIDE OF GREATER NEW YORK
FIRST AND SECOND ZONES—Within 150 Miles of New York City.
Daily and Sunday \$10.00 5 mos. \$2.75 1 mo.
Daily only 8.00 4 mos. 2.50 1 mo.
Sunday only 2.00 1.50 .75 .30

THIRD TO EIGHTH ZONE, INCLUSIVE—More than 150 Miles from New York City.
Daily and Sunday \$11.00 5 mos. \$3.00 1 mo.
Daily only 9.00 4 mos. 2.75 .80
Sunday only 2.50 1.75 .90 .35

CANADIAN RATES
Daily and Sunday \$11.00 5 mos. \$3.00 1 mo.
Daily only 9.00 4 mos. 2.75 .80
Sunday only 2.50 1.75 .90 .35

FOREIGN RATES
Daily and Sunday \$12.00 5 mos. \$3.50 1 mo.
Daily only 10.00 4 mos. 3.00 1.00
Sunday only 3.00 2.00 1.00 .35

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter

GUARANTEE

You can purchase merchandise advertised in THE TRIBUNE with absolute safety—no risk of dissatisfaction results in any case. THE TRIBUNE guarantees to pay your money back upon request. No red tape. No subliming. We make good promptly if the advertiser does not.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches received by it or for other use in this paper and also the local news of spontaneous origin published herein.

All rights of republication of all other matter herein are also reserved.

Potsdam's "Revolution"

Germany's "political revolution" defies the laws of levitation. A true revolution is the result of pressure from below. Discontent deep down within the iron frame of government becomes volcanic and bursts the oppressive container wide open. But in Germany today the "democracy and parliamentarism" are being called down from the clouds by a group of divine right sovereigns and their political handy men.

The reason for this is obvious. The absolutist government of Germany is being "popularized" for dynastic reasons. The kings and grand dukes are following the counsel of the military leaders. We are seeing a political revolution carried through for military purposes. The military caste wants to save the German army at all hazards. The kings and grand dukes need the army and the German military system to prop their shaking thrones. Hindenburg and Ludendorff have said that the armies in France can be exterminated only through a speedy suspension of hostilities. The German rulers have reason to think that the Allies will negotiate only with a German government which has stolen the clothes of the radicals, socialists and parliamentarists. So the princes are taking off their uniforms and are putting on frock coats and silk hats. Prince Max, the new Chancellor, would not balk at delivering a eulogy on Bebel or at walking down Unter den Linden arm in arm with Liebknecht.

The *Kölnische Zeitung* blurted out the truth when it said: "Only military reasons could compel us to accept President Wilson's conditions." Military reasons only induced the Kaiser to shelve von Hertling for Prince Max, to send his old political partner, Gott, into the wings and to summon portly Germania, wearing a Liberty cap and waving a red flag, into the spotlight. If this little diversion will win him a peace conference and get his armies back out of France he can well afford to swallow the time being his *amour propre* as the divinely ordained head of the Hohenzollerns.

It merely helps along the Kaiser's window dressing for the *Kreuz-Zeitung*, the organ of Prussian junkerdom, to declaim lugubriously:

"Prussia as a state is dead. . . . Prussia will exist no more, or, at least, only as a geographical expression. The work of all our famous men, from Frederick the Great to William II, lies in ruins. From the throne of the King of Prussia the jewels have been ripped out."

This is only the patter of the Barker outside the theatre. If the Allies should take seriously the revolution staged inside, Prussia would still be Prussia for years to come and the Hohenzollerns would still be the German ideal of God-given leaders. William II himself is an actor by nature. Nothing would please him better than to be the stage manager of a German "revolution" of his own, which would qualify him, in his opinion, to pose at a council of nations as the chief of a new Central European "democracy."

The present revolution is made in Potsdam. It is the old imperialism camouflaged for military advantage. It does not come from the heart or will of the German people, who are still infants in the business of real revolution. We shall not be dealing with the German people except as pawns when we deal with the Kaiser's new "democracy." Let the pawns become masters, as they may if the war is really brought home to them. They shall make no mistake. Only a de-Hohenzollernized Germany can be either democratic or revolutionary.

A World Record in the Air

We do not suppose that the splendid fleet of "more than 350 airplanes" which on Thursday presented the greatest air spectacle which has yet been attained was composed wholly of American planes. The report says that included were "fifty triplanes and 200 bombing planes." No triplanes are being built in this country, so far as is known, and the making of huge bombing planes is yet new. Yet the fact that it was given the name of an "American" bombing expedi-

tion must mean that it was made up largely of American aviators and planes. The report says that this marks the "high spot" of aerial warfare to date.

We all have dreamed of such an imposing squadron of the air. Tennyson embalmed the thought in lofty lines seventy years ago. Now the thoughts of "In Memoriam" have become a reality. All this was possible only through a very wonderful combination of inventive engineering, and, we may add, executive and manufacturing genius and skill. Already the vast air programme formulated by the Aircraft Board hardly more than one year ago is beginning to bear astonishing fruit. Soon it will be in full blossom. Then, perhaps, America will do justice to the men whose foresight, energy and large vision made possible the realization of this majestic task. There were sad delays in the programme, but we know this is also true of ships and tanks and big guns.

In due course, and at a speed that would be a marvel to any other nation, all these prodigious projects will be realized on a scale commensurate with American genius and pride.

The Subconscious Commuter

Our estimable Public Service Commission has at last found a problem fitted to its talents. It is investigating, on the word of its chairman, the "individual and collective consciousness" of the Jersey commuter, with some passing attention to the "genesis, powers and functions" of his mind.

The point is, apparently, that the Jersey commuter can be made to go home early or late, as the influenza rules require; but he refuses to come to town in the morning at any but his accustomed hour. He often reaches Manhattan long before it is time to go to work and loafs about until the old shop opens for business. So overcrowding on the Hudson tubes in the morning is just as bad as ever, and the influenza germs thrive in consequence.

We don't like to interfere with this pleasant all-winter job that the P. S. C. has set its mighty minds against. The commuter's mind deserves all the research it is ever likely to get. And, what is an additional point worth considering, when the P. S. C. is busy in Jersey it cannot do any harm here.

But the truth is the truth. There is no such thing as a commuter's consciousness. He is, in his commuting capacity, a sheer automaton. Let Health Commissioners and Public Service Commissioners and influenza germs rage as they will, he must by his nature go on forever. The business of rolling back the bed-clothes as the last tinkle of the alarm clock dies away, of shaving, of reading the headlines over his cup of coffee, of kissing wife (on the cheek) and baby (on the crown), of asking if there are any errands (which he will, of course, at once forget), of going down the front steps exactly as his minute hand crosses 7:36—it is all as inescapable and established as the behavior of those marvelous spiders that Henri Fabre wrote of with such enthusiasm.

We recall one spider that stung its prey in seven precise spots, the whole most delicately devised to paralyze yet not slay, whereby the victim would keep fresh for daily eating. A most marvelously clever instinct. Yet if by any chance there was an exceptional state of affairs the spider had no ability whatever to readjust himself. He could sting only in the one way he knew. So with the commuter. He knows only one way to come to town. The process has gone far beyond mere habit. It has become a final instinct, quite beyond his power to control. By it the commuter must live or die.

The Hunnish Kinglets in Conclave

The "Emperor" of an "Empire" which would be lost in the single State of Texas has called in council all the Kings and Kinglets and Princesses—the "Herzogs" and "Gross Herzogs" and "Fürsten"—and may we add "Würsts"—to decide for a hundred million German people what proposals shall be made, for them, for peace. In it all a hundred million people, thinking and calling themselves "free" and "enlightened," will have no voice, no vote, no word.

There will be the "King" of Saxony, the "King" of Bavaria, the "King" (sic) of Württemberg, and, of course, the "King" of Prussia, who is also "Emperor." Then there will be the Gross Herzogs of Baden, of Hesse, of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and of Oldenburg. Then the "Herzogs" or Dukes of Schwarzburg-Sonderhausen, of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, of Lippe, of Schaumburg-Lippe, and God knows how many more. Three "free" towns in all the "Empire"—Lübeck, Bremen and Hamburg—and only three, will have a voice. And this is the precious crew with which we and our allies are expected to bargain for the Peace of the World!

For one nation and one people, and we believe for all our allies, there will be one mind and one thought: NEVER! To spend billions of treasure and millions of lives for the privilege of sitting at a peace table with this aggregation of "Emperors" and "Kings" is not to our taste!

We elect our spokesmen. And when we make peace the voice of America will demand that the assurances of a regenerate and repentant Germany come from the German people and their chosen and accredited representatives, not from a "crown" conclave or crowd of petty princes who blasphemously claim to rule by "divine" right.

If anything could have flashed the whole German situation to our people it

would have been this last flaunting of kingly trapping. Our answer will be:

Three million men in France next spring.

Six billions for the new Liberty Loan!

The German Terror in Africa

One of the things which Germany fears most is the loss of her African colonies. They are the most tangible realization of her desire for "a place in the sun." We know from the Lichnowsky memorandum that before the war she was negotiating with Great Britain for an economic-political sphere of interest in Portuguese East Africa and that a member of the British Cabinet said to Prince Lichnowsky: "We don't want to grudge Germany her colonial development."

A condition of the impudent peace offer to Belgium the other day was that the Belgian government should urge the retention of her African colonies by Germany after the war. This plea has been favorably regarded by the pacifist element in the Allied countries, ever eager to save Germany from punishment for her crimes. It is worth while, therefore, to emphasize the reasons why Germany should lose for all time the foothold she has gained in Africa. They are set forth clearly and conclusively in a report which has just been issued as a Parliamentary Blue Book—a report which is the more impressive because it is not an argument but a plain statement of facts.

The accuracy of these facts is indisputable. The evidence is drawn from German judicial and administrative practice set forth in German official documents, from writings by recognized German authorities and from sworn statements, both by Europeans familiar with the country and by native chiefs.

That German colonial rule has been characterized by the cruel exploitation of the natives is, indeed, well known; the notorious Dr. Peters was a flagrant example of German methods. But it is worth while at this moment that the memory of the civilized world should be refreshed on this point. Germany has shown the cloven hoof in Africa, as in every other spot which her Kultur has contaminated. She has made an unbroken record of official bad faith and aggression, of private oppression and cruelty. This document shows clearly that Germany can never be trusted to deal justly or humanely with inferior peoples. Other nations, it is true, have sins to answer for in this respect; but in the case of Germany alone has there been deliberate and systematic disregard of even the commonest human rights.

The customary proceeding, when Germany wished to extend her influence over native tribes or peoples, was first to enter into agreements with the chiefs. But these agreements were kept only until Germany was strongly enough established to repudiate them. They were, in the words of a German Colonial Governor, "dealt with uniformly without regard to their stipulated details." Thus the tribes were all, "whether this was arranged for in the agreements or not, made subject to German laws and German jurisdiction, and received German garrisons."

It might be argued that this deception was intended for their good, that German laws and German garrisons promoted their welfare and developed their resources. Unfortunately for this theory, the records show that German rule was brutal and tyrannous; that natives could not get justice in German courts; that native offences were punished by floggings, by executions, carried out in a manner "which would have been considered as brutal two hundred years ago." Some of the stories told in the report would be wellnigh incredible were it not for what has taken place in Belgium and Northern France under our own eyes. And if a tribe, like the Hereros, was goaded into rebellion, orders were given to exterminate it. "Kill every one of them and take no prisoners," the German commander said.

Let us keep these facts—a few among many given in the report—in mind when the mushy-headed sentimentalists begin to press for the return to German domination of races she has so brutally and despicably abused.

Air and More Air

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Your editorial in Sunday's Tribune with reference to opening the windows in the surface and elevated cars was an excellent one, but why not go further and suggest that people walk—walk as far as they can to their business and ride as little as they can? Fresh air and less "scars" would prevent and cure a great deal of influenza.
Fresh air, fresh air to the UTMOST, is what most of us need. F. E. ROGERS.
New York, Oct. 7, 1918.

The Future

(September—1918)

ON THE hearth the fire is burning low, And the doors flung wide to the autumn night
Are like gates to the years we may not know—
The mystery beyond the light.

In that still place the mountains keep The answers to the things we ask;
And Heaven and Hell together sleep Behind the same eternal mask.
B. PRESTON CLARK, JR.

Editor and Financier

(From The Oskosh Northwestern)
Editor Brisbane must be a pretty smart chap, after all. He managed to borrow \$375,000 from a group of American brewers, which was to be repaid at his own convenience and without interest.

Justice for Millionaires

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Even though the war has first call upon our thoughts and energies, it is well to give an occasional thought to other important matters. There is local good government, for instance. In this connection the decision of Justice Finch, of the Supreme Court, turning down the indictment of William Hamlin Childs has not received nearly the attention it deserves. It is rather important, after all, to find that even a combination of William Randolph Hearst and a District Attorney does not necessarily deprive a citizen of his legal rights.

It is not to be expected that the public will take any deep interest in the wrong done a millionaire, even though it was the latter's lavish spending of his time and money in a clearly disinterested effort to promote public welfare that got him into the District Attorney's bad graces. The time has not yet arrived when the man in the street is willing to credit the man of wealth with his own pure flame of unselfish patriotism. But times are changing. The war has done something to influence public opinion away from its hitherto firm faith in the inherent wickedness of all "capitalists."

The facts that Mr. Davidson, of J. P. Morgan & Co., stopped the picking up of millions to devote his days and nights to managing the Red Cross; that Mr. Schwab is giving his talents to building our ships and Ryan his to our aircraft; that thousands of lesser millionaires have persisted through breathless nights in Washington this summer at a salary of a dollar a year, will no doubt bear fruit. The spirit of co-operation is abroad. We are discovering that we are all good Americans—that a man may have the altruistic spirit whether he digs ditches or plans the development of a continent.

But the changed attitude is not yet firmly fixed. No one can foretell how long the present tendency will continue. Class antagonism has been too consistently and thoroughly developed by Hearst and his followers to be easily driven out. The same powerful influences are still working toward the same end. They will fight strenuously to maintain their hold.

They have been cunning enough for some time past to leave alone the Schwabs, the Ryans and the others whose work for the public weal was too manifest to be in doubt. For the time being these are safe from attack. But men like Mr. Childs continued to furnish fine targets for yellow journal marksmanship. There was the further advantage, too, in keeping at them that there was a good chance of silencing them permanently.

The impertinence of men like Childs and Cleveland Dodge in promoting fusion in New York, in supporting Mitchell and fighting Hearst and Tammany, could not be condoned. Hence this indictment, now thrown out of court. That it was unwarranted by the facts, as Justice Finch said in his decision, nobody knew better than Hearst and Swann. That it would be quashed they knew equally well. But in the meantime the public mind would be poisoned. It would be believed of these millionaires that they had violated that election law whose sustained purity have ever been so dear to Hearst and Tammany. And, best of all, these millionaires would be put to so much annoyance that it was a safe wager they would be out of politics ever after. There would be no more financing of campaigns for future Mitchels. Fusion would be dead and there would be no more denial of the spoils to the legitimate political bosses.

That is why Justice Finch's decision is of great public importance. Until that came Hearst and Tammany were justified in their conviction. The indictment of William Hamlin Childs and its reflection upon all his associates did kill fusion in New York. It did make it extremely improbable that any effort to provide efficient non-partisan municipal government would be attempted for years to come. Certainly the promoters of Mr. Mitchell's candidacy were done with the sacrifice that resulted only in humiliation and opprobrium. Let us hope that Justice Finch's act, eloquent of the determination of our higher courts to see that justice shall be denied no man—not even the millionaire—will reinvigorate the men who stood behind gallant John Mitchell and nerve them for renewing the fight for good government.

CHARLES J. ROSEBAULT.
New York, Oct. 3, 1918.

Equal Service

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The "explanation" given by Miss Anne Goodrich in Sunday's Tribune, showing why married nurses are debarred from service overseas, utterly fails to satisfy the demands of this large class of women, who have been waiting with growing impatience for an opportunity to serve our boys at the front.

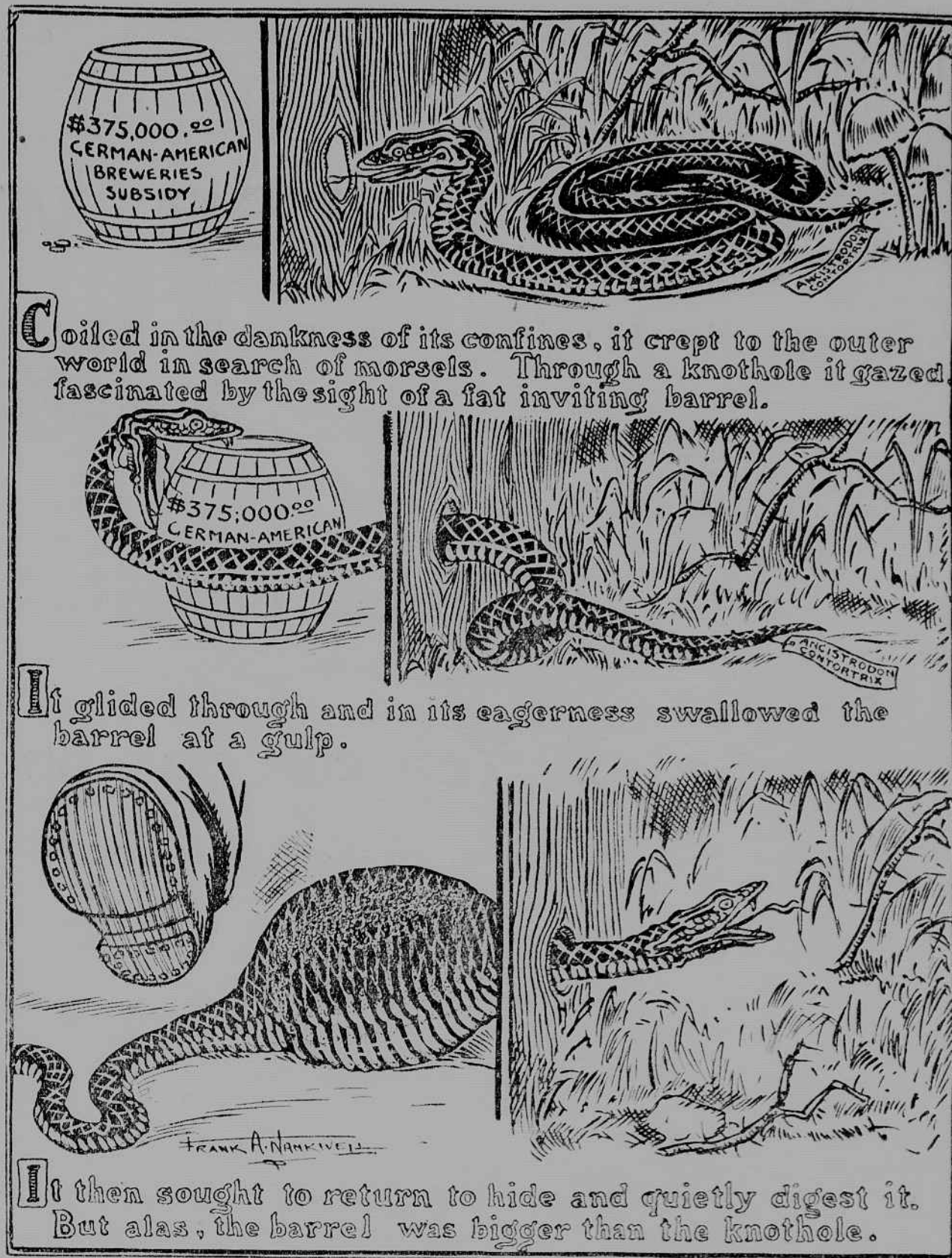
When will this discrimination against women cease? Why should married men with families be allowed to make the necessary adjustment to fight for liberty, while women without dependents are denied the privilege of sharing in this supreme service?

Equal opportunity for service is our right. We are ready to answer the call. Give us a chance. A MARRIED NURSE.
New York, Sept. 24, 1918.

War Names in the News

St. Aubert san'-to-bare (to as in so)
Aincerville ain'-er-veel (to as in so)
Bios des Osons bioh-days-o-gon* (first o as in so)
Damvillers dam'-velay
Machault ma-sho (to as in so)
Haute Deule Canal tot-dul-canal (to as in so, as in blur)
Guise gizee (g as in get)
St. Gobain san'-go-bain*
Serres seir
* Nasal n.

HEARS-S-S-S-T'S BRIS-S-S-S-BANE



Coiled in the dankness of its confines, it crept to the outer world in search of morsels. Through a knothole it gazed fascinated by the sight of a fat inviting barrel.

It glided through and in its eagerness swallowed the barrel at a gulp.

It then sought to return to hide and quietly digest it. But alas, the barrel was bigger than the knothole.

What It Means

By Frank H. Simonds

Copyright 1918—New York Tribune, Inc.

WE SHOULD be a very naïve people, indeed, quite as stupid as von Papen declared, if we did not understand exactly what the German campaign of fire and explosion in Northern France means. The German is getting ready to make peace, and this is his idea of the fashion in which to prepare for the end of hostilities.

In German logic the situation is this: At no distant time hostilities will be over and then the business of manufacture and trade will begin again. When this business begins the German will once more have to compete with the rest of the world. Among his competitors are the manufacturers of Northern France and of Belgium. This being the case, it is his duty, while the power remains in his hands, to abolish all chance of future competition.

Against such an eventuality he began his preparations long ago. In the winter of 1914-15 he removed all the machinery from the great manufacturing centres of Lille, Roubaix and Tourcoing and transported it back to Germany. He has continued this systematic spoliation of the industrial establishments of France and Belgium ever since. Now he is going one step further and destroying the buildings in which the machinery was originally installed and the cities in which the industries were conducted.

The region through which the German is now retreating is one of the great industrial districts of Europe. Lille, Tourcoing and Roubaix, practically constituting a single city of over 400,000 inhabitants, are the great industrial towns of France. Cambrai, Douai and a score of smaller places now in the war news are similarly busy centres of French manufacture. Lens, whose complete ruin has been reported, is the chief coal mining town of France. Scattered about it are the smaller villages which, with Lens, supply almost all of the coal essential to French industry. Between these various cities and towns run many canals, useful in the transportation of material.

Now the factories, the mines, the canals, are all being systematically destroyed, together with the cities in the district. Everything of the smallest value which could be moved has been moved back to Germany; what could not be moved is being ruined or destroyed by fire and dynamite.

It is the German's calculation that when he has completed this work of systematic and deliberate destruction industrial France and industrial Belgium will be wiped off the map and that it will be a matter of years before either can be restored. In these years German manufactures will profit by the absence of French and Belgian competition, and in this way the burden of the war will be transferred from German to French and Belgian backs.

It is essential that this whole pro-

gramme, and it is a programme, should be fully appreciated by the American people. When he has completed his task of devastation the German expects to make peace. He expects to be able to explain that such ruin as has come to France and Belgium is the natural, if regrettable, consequence of war. He will weep over this ruin, as the Kaiser wept for Louvain, for Rheims and for much else, but he means to keep up his campaign of arson to the very last moment.

More than all this, the very best incentive to the German industry in destruction at the present hour is the ever insistent declaration in many quarters that there must be no reprisal at the end of the war; no punishment which will hurt German feelings and therefore lessen the chance for an enduring league of nations to function. From the very outset of the struggle the German has capitalized the humanity and the civilized instincts of his foes; he is making full use of these sentiments now.

The simple truth is that the German thinks he can lay waste Northern France and Belgium and get away with it unscathed, even rewarded in his own pocket, because he relies upon the idealism of his foes, and particularly of President Wilson, to protect him from all the consequences of his crimes and enable him to make his calculated profit out of the elimination of the industrial competition of the nations which he has attacked.

There is not the smallest element of accident in what is now taking place in Northern France and in Belgium. Cities and towns are not being destroyed as a result of battle. They are being systematically reduced to ashes in accordance with a long prepared plan. German retreat is being timed to coincide with the finishing touches of the torchbearer and the minelayer.

Is it conceivable that any American, high or low, can be deceived by any German words after the recent revelation of German deeds? And we are only at the beginning of the disclosure; we are just entering Belgium, and in the next few weeks the story of German crime and oppression in Belgium will stagger humanity. Four years of slavery, despoliation, murder and worse than murder are to be unfolded when our liberating armies reach Brussels, Antwerp and Liège.

The German believes he can make peace before these facts are sufficiently known to give decisive character to terms of that peace he now seeks. He believes that while French cities are in ashes and French factories in ruins, he can in his own factories, freed from all French or Belgian competition, dominate world industry, as he tried to dominate world politics. He believes that, having reduced the merchant marine of the world by his unrestricted submarine warfare, he can coin money for his own

shipping, which will take the place of the lost enemy boats.

The German has lost the battle—he knows it quite as well as we know it—but he has not yet lost the war. He is preparing for peace, but his preparations are being made in French and Belgian cities. Are we going to let him get away with it? If we do, what people will resist the next German attack? Certainly not the French or the Belgian—and on this as well as on industrial profits from devastation the German counts.

"We must deal with France in such fashion that she will never cross our pathway again!"—so Bernhardt wrote—and to this end Ludendorff is now laboring.

Peace by the Sword

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Germany, the ventriloquist, with the world her audience, sits in a chair in the centre of the stage with her marionette, Austria, on her knee, and the master's voice speaks through the puppet as follows:

"The Austro-Hungarian monarchy, which has made only defensive warfare and has borne witness several times to its desire to put an end to the bloodshed and conclude an honorable peace, proposes by presentation to President Wilson to conclude immediately with him and his allies a general armistice on land, on sea and in the air, and start without delay negotiations for peace." Also, "the Entente Allies are to be asked to state their terms!"

The feeling of the American people and those of the nations of our allies as they hear these words must be one of deep indignation at the colossal and shameless effrontery, of surpassing contempt for the direct mendacity of the assertion as to "only defensive warfare" and of unbounded disgust at the political pharisaism of the whole thing.

This desperate, gasping attempt of the wily enemy to save something for himself before final disaster overtakes him deserves no consideration whatsoever, though diplomatic practice doubtless requires that a response of some kind be given. May that response be even briefer and plainer, if possible, than the faultless one which President Wilson only recently made! The world needs not to be reminded of Germany's black crimes against civilization and humanity; they are as a byword. It will not bury the speechless wrongs it has suffered at the hands of the Hun. They must be expiated.

Wilhelm, bitter at the refusal of a former peace overture, said in one of his characteristic gasconades: "Then we will show them the way to peace by our mighty sword!" Another mighty sword, a stronger is showing him the way to peace. Let the sacred work of that sword be stayed one iota of time till it has brought this supreme monster of the ages and his bloody condottors to their knees and imposed upon them the peace they so greatly fear. As stated in your editorial of today, unconditional surrender must be the shibboleth—unconditional surrender, in flexibility and inexorability!

C. B. ROBERTS.
New York, Oct. 6, 1918.